

BRING YOUR  
HAY AND GRAIN  
To  
MacCrimmon

# THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. I. NO. 51.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908.

D.A. MacCrimmon  
MONEY  
TO LOAN  
On Real Estate.  
PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

You can get the Most for Your Money

At Sutherland's.

A Carload of No. 1 SHINGLES on Hand

Call In and Get Our Prices

"DIRT CHEAP"

And

"YANKEE PRICES."

THE TOGGERY.

New Hats  
New Gloves  
Overalls

New Shirts  
Sheep Coats  
Socks

Handkerchiefs, red and blue

SUITS PRESSED

D. G. HARVIE.

SEE DATE

## CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

When you are in need of Lumber it will pay you to compare my prices and quality with any yard on this line. If you cannot make out your own bill of what you require, I will be glad to help you.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

## New Goods for CHRISTMAS Now In.

Now is the Time to buy

Xmas Presents

at the Right Price.

GROCERIES

ALL NEW AND FRESH. CHRISTMAS  
GOODS A SPECIALTY

We are now in the market for all kinds of Hides  
The highest prices paid

Ontkes & Armstrong.



## Foresters Elect Officers.

Court Prairie Flower No. 1157 of the Canadian Order of Foresters held their annual election of officers on Saturday evening December 5th, 1908. A very enjoyable time was spent among the members.

The officers for 1909 are as follows:

J. P. C. R.—Geo. W. Boyce  
C. R.—D. Ontkes  
V. O. R.—George Reid  
F. S.—H. A. Murray  
R. S.—James Mewhort  
Treasurer—J. Martin  
Chaplain—D. Mathieson  
J. B.—J. Brand  
S. B.—S. Collins  
J. W.—T. Anderson  
S. W.—J. Collins  
Conductor—John Purvis

## SAMPSONTON

Mr. Richard Walsh and his father left for Calgary on route for England on Wednesday.

There is to be a Christmas tree in the Beaver Dam School house on Thursday December 24th. The programme will include singing, recitations and the distribution of prizes to the school children. Admission 25c. Children under 15 years old 10c, under six free.

It is rumored that a solo entitled "Whisper and I shall hear" will be one of the most attractive features of the above programme. A well known local bachelor was heard practicing this song with variations during the week.

They say a rolling stone gathers no moss; all the same the owner of the "stone" that has been rolling the trails around here all Fall has quite a lot of the green stuff stored away in James Cameron's safe keeping.

Frank Drecker has pulled down south of Calgary with his well drilling outfit. He expects to be away six weeks.

## WEST BEAVERDAM

Joe Fike is reported to be working for Klabsch's. We won't vouch for this, but we know for a certainty he is staying there.

"Frank, the fighter" got up before breakfast Monday morning. What o'clock it?

Arthur Sampson was feeding an export steer last week. Now the steer is feeding Arthur's hounds, and he is talking of exporting the dog.

Theodore Marker is running Dan Fike's engine at present. Hugh and Henry are running the ranch during his absence.

Hired man wanted—must be first class pianist and able to dance the polka mazurka in three different languages. Wages no object if voice is in right key. Apply local rancher.

## A FEW FACTS

You can own a section of land in three years by making use of the South African Veteran warrants. You have the pick of 28,000,000 acres of Government land. You can save money by getting your warrants from Hays Bros., of Carstairs.

## BORN.

MAYLEA—In Crossfield on Wednesday December 9th to Mr. and Mrs. Maylea, a son.

## LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel: \$0.35  
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus: .75 c.  
Wheat, No. 2, per, " : .72 c.  
Wheat, No. 3, " : .68 c.  
Wheat, No. 4, " : .62 c.  
Wheat, No. 5, " : .50 c.  
Flax " : .90 c.  
Oats " : .24 c.  
Barley " : .30 c.  
Eggs " : .30 c.  
Butter lb. : \$4.75  
Hogs, live weight lb. 3 c. to 3-4  
Cows, live weight " 2 to 2 1/2  
Mutton " 5c.

## Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

The elevator is full.

Got a coat sweater from Dave.

Jim Maylea is receiving all kinds of congratulations this week.

Presbyterian Church Service held in Methodist Church every Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Becker arrived this week from the States. They intend to reside here in future.

Church of England service will be held in the School-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 3.30 p. m.

Geo. Fox who has been ill for some time past is expected to be able to go back home for Christmas.

"Sit up and take notice" that you can get South African Veteran warrants from Hays Bros. of Carstairs at a snap.

E. E. Taylor, of Calgary, has written to Mr. Robson seeking to obtain a card of miles for use in the mines.

Lost, in restaurant on Monday ladies gold ring with initials. Reward if returned to C. E. Olden, at the Restaurant, Crossfield.

Will exchange a good town lot in old town of Crossfield or green feed for calves or pigs. Address or see P. C. Cowling.

E. L. Boyle did not hold the quarter section he purchased from C. Calhoun long. He disposed of it to Mr. J. M. Laren this week.

Dr. Large has gone back to the east for Christmas and will be gone until January 18th when he will resume his weekly visits to Crossfield.

E. C. Woolsey has the bills out for an auction sale of farm stock etc. Mr. Riddle, of Carstairs, is the auctioneer and the sale takes place on December 18th.

Lena Duthie, of Aberdeen, Scotland, has arranged to give a Scotch Concert in Carstairs on Tuesday evening. She paid a visit to Crossfield on Friday, but was unable to secure a suitable hall here.

Everybody is buying town lots nowadays. We have a few good residence lots left at \$50 to \$75 and \$100 only 1/2 cash required. See us at once.

Holigren & Davis.  
Real Estate Agents.

The Initiation ceremony in connection with the formation of a Lodge of Odd-fellows in Crossfield has been changed from the 16th to Thursday 17th December owing to the inability of the Grand Master to be present on the former date.

## BUTTES GOSSIP.

Miss A. Brennan has returned home from visiting friends in Calgary.

R. Coats has emigrated north for a few weeks vacation.

Mr. H. Butters has pulled his threshing outfit to the Knoe Hill country.

S. Jones and J. Brennan have returned home from the south, where they were busily engaged hunting for a few of their stray cattle.

Mrs. James Watt intends spending Christmas with her friends in Ontario.

It is said that a modest little violet was seen blooming in this district some few days ago, a little late in the season one would think.

What is the matter with the committee? we don't hear anything of them this week or two.

To whom it may concern:

It seems strange that one of our friends in this vicinity couldn't tie his team up in the school yard during the night of the entertainment there without some person being mean enough to turn them loose with the intentions of them going home and leaving our friend to walk. I would like to remind the guilty one that he has been caught when performing the act he might have been liable to a rather severe punishment.

Yours truly,  
Butter Settler.

## Round About

Tapscot.

Sunny Alberta!

This is a great country.

A bible class was held at Kia Ora last Saturday evening by Rev. H. G. Graft, of Sunnyslope.

A dance is to be held at Tapscot School next Wednesday night.

Arthur Wheeler was in Crossfield this week.

Geo. A. Tessier took a trip to Calgary on Wednesday night.

A fine baby girl arrived to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Peever recently.

A. W. Wheeler is building a 24 x 30 ft. stable.

William Otto has arrived from Calgary and taken up residence on his home-stead.

The sending of picture post cards is quite a hobby around here. An article on the collecting of these cards appeared in the last issue of the North American Collector and should be read by those interested in cards.

Mr. Saunders and Miss L. McGhee have both left this week to spend the winter in Spokane, Wash.

Mrs. E. E. Smith, of Tapscot, who has been on the sick list lately, is now able to be around again.

The first meeting of Sincece Literary Society was held last Saturday night. A programme of songs, readings and recitations was gone through after which a debate took place. The subject was "Resolved that rural life is preferable to city life." The speakers were, for the affirmative, Messrs J. Wilson, H. McGhee and A. Wheeler; negative Messrs Grainger, W. McGhee and Brady. The meeting decided for the negative. A meeting will be held in the school house every Saturday evening.

## QUEER CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Some of the Things Found by the British Dead Letter Office.

During the ten days preceding Christmas about 160,000 parcels are handled every twenty-four hours by British postoffice officials, or approximately 1,750,000 for the entire ten days during which the rush lasts.

The contents of many of the parcels are, to say the least, somewhat curious, says the Pictorial Magazine. A hamper of live turkeys, for instance, seems a strange sort of Christmas gift. So does an artificial leg. Yet both of these were among the parcels "treated" last Christmas. Another long coffin shaped box excited suspicion on account of the odor emanating therefrom. On opening it, however, nothing more dreadful was found than a young alligator in a dormant condition. Another evil smelling hamper was found to contain no fewer than 300 dead mice, while yet a third inclosed a defunct puppy consigned for postmortem purposes to an eminent surgeon.

Christmas presents of live animals are constantly being sent through the post notwithstanding the fact that the practice is strictly prohibited. Pigeons, rabbits, white mice, rats, ferrets, skunks, lizards, snakes, guinea pigs and even on one occasion a pet lamb have all been dealt with at some period or other.

No longer ago than last Christmas eve a box was intercepted containing 150 live frogs, and a short time before twelve healthy young adders were discovered in an innocent looking hamper which was supposed to contain poultry. Some of the inclosures are decidedly sarcastic. Of this class was a two foot long can bearing the indorsement: "A Christmas present for Johnny. For outward application only. To be well rubbed in."

## \$5 REWARD.

ESTRAY. — Bay gelding with white star in forehead; weight about 1650 lbs. branded RB on left shoulder. Reward \$5. Horse is believed to be east of town.

R. L. BOYLE.

## SEED FOR SALE.

OATS AND BARLEY.  
All thoroughly cleaned, Oats 35c a bushel, barley 45c per bushel. Also feed oats for sale 30c. Apply Mr. Martin, 5 miles S. W. of Crossfield, 4410p.





## Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm  
Lands at a Low Rate of  
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest  
and no commission is charged.

**Business strictly confidential.**

**INSURANCE  
A SPECIALTY.**

**TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR  
SALE.**

— SEE —

**D. A. MacCrimmon**

The Hay and Grain Man.

**Crossfield.**

**ALBERTA  
HOTEL,**

**Good  
Accommodation**

**REASONABLE RATES.**

**M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.**

**LETHBRIDGE  
—COAL—**

We have the exclusive agency  
for Lethbridge Gault Coal.

You cannot buy this high  
class coal from anyone else in  
town.

**Parker**

The Livery Barn



Bring along your Watch  
and Jewelry Repairs

We guarantee all our work  
or refund the money

**GIVE US A TRIAL.**

**McKee & Co.**

**Palace  
Meat  
Market**

We are now prepared to buy  
hogs in carload lots, delivered  
when ordered. Highest cash  
price paid for dry picked spring  
chickens. Cash paid for hides

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt  
Meats Kept in Stock

**PALACE MEAT MARKET**

G. F. Mitchell, Prop.

## The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta

Editor—J. Mewhort.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908

FINANCIAL CONDITIONS  
IMPROVING

The immense improvement which the bond market has shown in the last few weeks is most encouraging for Western Canada. It will relieve all towns and cities in the west of their debt burdens which were practically unsalable for the last eighteen months. Incidentally the banks are relieved from the burden of municipal indebtedness and will have funds to advance to private customers. It now seems probable that by next spring when the development season naturally begins the money market will be comparatively easy and that the stringency which has been so severely felt for nearly two years will be relieved. It is not to be supposed that there will be money available to wipe out all real estate liabilities or to create such activity in realty as existed immediately prior to the financial panic of 1907, but there will be enough for the return of prosperous liquidation of the liabilities created during the boom excitement.—Plaindealer.

Few people realize what a co-operative institution the newspaper is in its news department. The newspaper doesn't create the news, it is only a news clearing house, so to speak. The reporter asks day after day: "What do you know?" Tell me something I can print," and quite too often they do not get an answer that helps very much. Don't tell the man with the pad and pencil that there is nothing going on but the rent, and if you must quote that old saying of Solomon's about there being nothing new under the sun, try to remember that something you know about may be very old but all the same new and interesting to some other reader. If you would the money enjoy paper there is nothing like taking a hand to make it interesting.—Exchange.

In electing local improvement officers, it is important to secure men who are keenly in sympathy with road improvement. It has been estimated that the average cost of marketing a ton of produce is 25 cts per mile, but where stone roads have been built this has been cut down to one-third this amount. This country will probably not have stone paved roads for about one thousand years to come but the good roads question is a live one, just the same.—High River Times.

There are ten things for which no one has ever yet been sorry. These are: for doing good to all; for speaking evil of none; for hearing before judging; for thinking before speaking; for holding an angry tongue; for being kind to the distressed; for asking pardon from all wrongs; for being patient towards everybody; for stopping the ears to a tale bearer; for disbelieving most of the reports.—Exchange.

**AIRDRIE.**

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Have you subscribed yet?

Two weeks till Christmas.

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m.

Remember to do your Christmas shopping early.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

A united temperance service will be held in the church on Sunday Dec. 12th.

Church of England service will be held in the Glover & MacCormack Airdrie, on Sunday next at 11:30 a. m.

We can take your subscription to the New West Farmer, Western Home Monthly, Westward Ho Magazine and this paper altogether for only \$2.75. The usual price of the above is \$3.50.

Hockey is all the rage here now. There are about 16 good players besides a number of ordinary ones, and it is greatly desired to get a match on with Crossfield at an early date. Unfortunately one prominent player has not been able to get out to practice yet as he has been kept busy beating carpets lately. (The weather has been fine and his wife is supposed to have started spring cleaning.)



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.  
Geo. W. Boyce, C. R. James Mewhort, Rec. Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.  
Meets Friday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler, Secy.  
W. M.

**Canadian  
Pacific**

**Annual  
Eastern Canada  
Excursions**

Low Round Trip Rates to  
**ONTARIO, QUEBEC**

AND  
**MARITIME PROVINCES**

Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months from date of issue.

Tickets issued in connection Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 21, and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest Equipment. Standard First-class Sleeping and Tourist Cars on all Through Trains.

2 Through Express Trains Daily. THE "TORONTO EXPRESS."

Leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.10, making connections at Toronto for all points east and west thereof.

Apply to nearest C. P. R. Agent for full information.

J. E. PROCTOR,  
Dist. Pass. Agent, Calgary.

**Canadian  
Pacific**

**Annual  
Excursions**

TO  
**U. S. Points**

Low Round Trip Rates

to  
St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Chicago, Ill.; Council Bluffs, Des Moines, Marshalltown, Cedar Rapids; Waterloo, Sioux City, Fort Dodge, Dubuque and Waterloo, Ia.; Omaha, Neb.; Kansas City, St. Joseph, and St. Louis, Mo.

Tickets on sale daily.  
DEC. 1 to 31, INCLUSIVE  
good to return within three months  
Apply to nearest C. P. R. Agent for information.

J. E. PROCTOR,  
Dist. Pass. Agent, Calgary.

**\$10.00 REWARD.**

LOST.—At Crossfield, about September 25th, four cows: One S. y., dark yellow, white face, brand B on right side hind leg. One S. y. old, dark yellow; one muley 4 years old dark black, hind legs white; other 4 years old, white spotted on sides and underneath. Michael Berrell, Crossfield, P. O., or Colonization Lands East.

**WELL-DRILLING.**

**Windmill and Pump Work  
A Specialty.**

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

**C. C. Smart, Crossfield.**

**Blankets and Robes  
Harness and Saddles  
Trunks and Grips**  
GOING At A  
**Discount of 10 Per Cent.**

¾ in. and 1 in. Snaps, Going at Two for 5c.  
Sweat Pads, Going at 70c. per pair.  
Whips, Going at a Discount of 25 per cent.  
Rope, Going at 15c. per lb.

**We are Underselling Everybody.**

Some business men and customers think we are selling an inferior article, otherwise we could not sell so cheap. **This is not the case. Our Goods speak for themselves.** We are willing at all times to compare our goods with our competitors goods and the public will have to admit that we are selling an A1 article. **We understand our business.** We buy the best stock on the market, then sell at a few cents profit. This is the business system that has put our business head of the list and we are going to keep it there. We, as stated before, use only the best stock procurable, then on all our leather goods put on A1 workmanship, consequently we produce the best Harness and strap work possible.

We Invite You to Inspect Our Stock and Prices.

**E. B. Shantz,**  
**Carstairs - and - Didsbury**

**C. W. MOORE,**

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

NOTARY PUBLIC

Carstairs, Alberta

Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

**Dr. LARGE,**

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,

Every Thursday.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE

Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

**Jas. McCool**

ISSUER OF

MARRIAGE LICENSES

and

**AUCTIONEER.**

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

**Smith.**

**COMPETENT BOOT MAKER**

If it is workmanship, quality and material you desire, then bring your repairs to the right place.

Any Kind of Boots Made to Order

Repairs Done While You Wait

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Note address—

Next Door to Chronicle Office.

**G. W. Boyce**

PRACTICAL PAINTER

And

PAPERHANGER

Kalsomining, Tinting,

Graining, Gilding, Glazing,

And all kinds of Painting.

**Now**

Is the Time to get your

Wagons fixed, Tyres re-set

and all wood work done at

**JOHN FREW'S**

Shoeing Forge.

**Price Reduced!**

**CANADA'S STAMP PAPER**

The future price of the North American

Collector to be 25c. a year. Also the same

and 20 word ad. Free to all subscribers.

**NORTH AMERICAN COLLECTOR**

Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.



**THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, VILLAGE ACT AND SCHOOL ASSESSMENT ORDINANCE**

NOTICE is hereby given that, under the provisions of The Local Improvement Act, Village Act and School Assessment Ordinance, the Honourable Mr. Justice Beck has appointed Tuesday, the 10th day of December, 1908, at Ten o'clock a. m. at the Court House, in the City of Calgary, for the holding of a Court for confirmation of the Returns made under the provisions of Section 91 of The Local Improvement Act in respect of the following Local Improvement Districts, viz:—

Local Improvement Districts 15-S-4, 16-S-4, 17-S-4, 18-S-4, 19-S-4, 20-S-4, 21-S-4, 22-S-4, 23-S-4, 24-S-4, 25-S-4, 26-S-4, 27-S-4, 28-S-4, 29-S-4, 30-S-4, 31-S-4, 32-S-4, 33-S-4, 34-S-4, 35-S-4, 36-S-4, 37-S-4, 38-S-4, 39-S-4, 40-S-4, 41-S-4, 42-S-4, 43-S-4, 44-S-4, 45-S-4, 46-S-4, 47-S-4, 48-S-4, 49-S-4, 50-S-4, 51-S-4, 52-S-4, 53-S-4, 54-S-4, 55-S-4, 56-S-4, 57-S-4, 58-S-4, 59-S-4, 60-S-4, 61-S-4, 62-S-4, 63-S-4, 64-S-4, 65-S-4, 66-S-4, 67-S-4, 68-S-4, 69-S-4, 70-S-4, 71-S-4, 72-S-4, 73-S-4, 74-S-4, 75-S-4, 76-S-4, 77-S-4, 78-S-4, 79-S-4, 80-S-4, 81-S-4, 82-S-4, 83-S-4, 84-S-4, 85-S-4, 86-S-4, 87-S-4, 88-S-4, 89-S-4, 90-S-4, 91-S-4, 92-S-4, 93-S-4, 94-S-4, 95-S-4, 96-S-4, 97-S-4, 98-S-4, 99-S-4, 100-S-4, 101-S-4, 102-S-4, 103-S-4, 104-S-4, 105-S-4, 106-S-4, 107-S-4, 108-S-4, 109-S-4, 110-S-4, 111-S-4, 112-S-4, 113-S-4, 114-S-4, 115-S-4, 116-S-4, 117-S-4, 118-S-4, 119-S-4, 120-S-4, 121-S-4, 122-S-4, 123-S-4, 124-S-4, 125-S-4, 126-S-4, 127-S-4, 128-S-4, 129-S-4, 130-S-4, 131-S-4, 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## My Lady And Perkins.

By C. B. LEWIS.

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My lady has reached the age of sixty. She has become overweight and a bit deaf. She was romantic, and she had a slight stoop and somewhat of an uncertain gait. But for the vigilance of her maid, Perkins, she would have looked every month of her age and passed for the old woman she was.

It was Perkins who skillfully padded her gowns and applied the dainty pink and white complexion and who gave her daily lessons in the art of remaining a young woman.

It was Perkins who had told her for the last dozen years that she looked under forty and who made each birthday count one less instead of one more. In her way, and it was a good way, Perkins was a jewel of the first water.

My lady had wealth. When, at the age of forty, she had married again, only to become a widow for the second time within three years, her wealth had come had been largely added to.

At fifty a third ardent suitor appeared, but my lady decided to preserve her widowhood and retain control of her money. At sixty she had herself and she had Perkins. Five years previously, when the woman had come to her, she had said:

"Perkins, I am a frivolous thing of thirty-five."

"Yes," replied Perkins as she unthinkingly added twenty years to the figure.

"I am frivolous, but not quite a fool."

"No'm."

"And I want you to help me from becoming one."

"Certainly, m'm."

"If you see me flirting or acting giddy, as most young men do, let me know."

"I will, m'm."

"Should I really fall in love, Perkins—should I be so giddy and frivolous and foolish as to think of marriage, put both feet down and bring me to my senses or it is too late. That's all this evening, Perkins."

Thus Perkins became my lady's maid, confidante and adviser combined. She was the keeper of the keys and the watchdog of the treasury. She was a good judge of human character and a close estimator of human motives. She could go and still come under the head of harmless.

On several occasions, when things had gone their limit, she had announced the fact, and my lady had turned her back on the affair.

It was one season at Nice when things went wrong. Perkins was finding it hard work to keep the wrinkles rubbed away. My lady was beginning to notice her own wrinkles and limp, and she was almost ready to acknowledge that she felt all of forty-eight and a few minutes over.

Count Dubouche made his appearance at this opportune moment. He was a real French count. If that was worth anything, he was also a spendthrift and a gambler. He had already reached the end of his tether when he got around to Nice on a tour of adventure and ran across my lady and her friends.

His reputation soon caught up with him, but in Europe a title excuses much. There was a certain amount of an flirtation between my lady and the count, and for a time the Argus-eyed Perkins watched it and said nothing.

However, when Mrs. Grundy had been to nod and wink and whisper behind her fan, she took my lady in hand. On all previous occasions the dear old thing had heaved a sigh or two, shrugged her shoulders and submitted to the inevitable. But on this occasion, to Perkins' great surprise, she proved obdurate.

"Perkins, I am surely in love," she replied.

"But you can't be. You are too—too young."

"But I know that I am in love, and I shall marry the count, poor but rich."

Perkins came back at her with enough statistics to swamp the characters of three or four authors, but my lady had made up her mind and nothing could move her. Perkins knew when to argue and when to conceal herself behind the portfolio.

Before the count left the parlor next day she was in possession of all needed particulars. There was to be a yachting party of a dozen friends, and during the trip the engagement would be announced—two weeks later a marriage and a honeymoon trip.

The yacht would make the harbor until a late hour in the evening, and the count would call for my lady in a carriage. He favored her with a suggestion, it was that Perkins be locked in her room at a certain hour to prevent her wandering about Nice during the evening hours and getting lost or falling off the quay.

Human jewels such as she had been known to disappear off the face of the earth while innocently taking the night

air of that charming resort.

"But Perkins won't be advertised for as a lost jewel," said Perkins to herself as she counted the house, and for the next few hours her face wore an expression that ought to have put my lady on her guard, but didn't.

She was so mild and gentle and affectionate and she seemed so far from suspecting any sort of plot that she could have asked for a raise of salary and got it on the spot. As she didn't ask, it was not offered.

Neither did she ever think it best to tell her that she would soon be out of a place. That was another thing the count had suggested—very last thing as he was leaving the house.

As that soon as the marriage took place Perkins could go home. My lady simply patted her faithful servant and companion on the back and said that she should miss her when she died.

The day on which my lady was to begin her yachting trip, dawned auspiciously. She had looked into her heart. She had felt the stir and flutter of love and romance. She had heard that one lady had read the paper was old enough to be the count's grandmother.

She looked into her glass and indignantly repudiated the slander. Not a gray hair in her head, not a wrinkle on her face; not a wobble to her knees as she stood there and felt how good it was to be young again. Even her worst enemy would have been forced to admit that day the complexion just finished by Perkins was a three-A brand, and that the movements of the count around the house were all the business of girlhood.

After the midday lunch she became petulant and nervous and finally drove Perkins to the door. She then secured an interval in which to pack a small trunk with the things she would need about the yacht. At the dinner hour she had the most reserved in her room. She ate sparingly, but drank rather more than usual of her favorite brand of wine. It is needless to add that the bottle passed through the hands of Perkins before taking its place on the table.

Half past six my lady felt drowsy and retired for a nap. She could sleep for two or three hours and then have plenty of time to turn the key.

Only a day before yesterday her puffs were laid aside for the nonce, her complexion seemed against accident, and she laid her head on the pillow and fell asleep in a tired child—or a grandmother. However, when the count drove up soon after 10 o'clock he found my lady ready and waiting, and the drive to the quay was quickly made.

En route he wanted to inquire if there had been much trouble in disposing of the watching. He and his companion seemed disinclined for conversation he decided to let the point stand over until later. They went on board the yacht at once, and my lady was handed over to the care of the stewardess. She might have inquired if the rest of the party had come aboard yet, but she didn't. She didn't seem to care.

The count and the captain had had their evening cocktails and were eagerly awaiting the appearance of my lady and breakfast, when she sailed into the cabin after a night of sleep broken by insomnia. Perkins, who seemed to chuckle of their own accord.

She had a small amount of serenity on her face, and she sat down to the table with a good appetite. The captain doffed his cap and made his bow. The count started to do the same thing, but caught his breath and then he said:

"It was Perkins—Perkins the jewel—Perkins the watchdog—Perkins the all around best ever. She was calm. She was tranquil. She was very much at home."

She excused the absence of my lady on the grounds of a very pressing engagement and promised, as her substitute, to enjoy every hour of the trip so kindly planned and so auspiciously begun.

It was a breakfast with firecrackers and Roman candles tied to a napery of two or three was a snapping and crackling, and every minute or two something would go off. The count cursed and raved and tore his hair, the captain grinned and chuckled and Perkins said she hadn't enjoyed a breakfast so much in many moons.

As soon as discovered that she and the count were not in rapport and couldn't win matters in the same light. In fact, they speedily decided that they didn't want to be locked down in the same Mediterranean sea.

If the disappointed and cursing man had had Perkins at his side, the desert or on some long island, Perkins would have gladly wrung her neck, but on the yacht there were restrictions.

Of course the craft put back. When Perkins reached the hotel she found my lady in tears and her complexion as pale as the count's. She left Perkins the same evening without having called; the captain of the yacht had no news for reporters, and to this day there is not half a dozen people who can elevate their eyebrows and look knowingly when a certain name is mentioned.

Perkins did not take advantage of

the circumstance as another might. She simply met the incident as a lever when she wanted to cut short another flirtation. After she had stated her case with the force and clearness of an attorney, she simply held up a forefinger and conclude with:

"Cut it short, my lady. I may not be there next time to doctor your wine and take your place, and then what would the world say?"

Why Harry?

The straggling cyclist was on the road to Strathcona-on-Avon. He was bent over the handle bars, and the beads which bespeak the strenuous toiler were trickling off his face.

"Hi, sonny," he called to a passing youth, "am I right for Shakespeare's home?"

"Yes, you're right, mister," was the dreary reply of the leisurely youth, "but you needn't hurry. Shakespeare's dead"—London answers.

Those Dear Girls.

Stella—Isn't this solitaire Tom gave me a beauty?—

Mabel—Oh, yes, but it isn't in it. The one he wanted to give me—Chicago News.

PEGGY'S ADVICE.

Why It Suddenly Changed From Excitement to Weeping.

It was the era of the first Quincy baby, and the attention of the entire Quincy family, consisting solely of the Quincy mother and father, was directed to the proper upbringing of the infant. Books on babyhood were bought and digested. Suitable magazines were purchased to be read by her.

They were consulted on every point. But, to the wonder of the solicitors, Mrs. Quincy declared that the advice that did the most good was that which appeared in the morning paper, signed with the fetching name "Peggy." But the time came when even that was discarded.

"Aren't you going to read me the little lesson from the Journal for today?" asked Mr. Quincy at the breakfast table.

"I shall never read that stuff to you any more," said the mother firmly.

"Why not?" inquired the father. "Yesterday you were saying what excellent recommendations Peggy made about crying children. Why do you desert her?"

"I'll tell you, Tom," she said. "I had meant not to say a word about it, but because it is so humiliating, I can't help your spoken—well, I might as well confess. The paper yesterday said something I didn't quite understand."

"And as I was doubtful, I thought I'd just run into the office and ask Peggy what she meant. So I did. The office boy smiled when I asked for Peggy, but he took me up a lot of dirty stairs and then pointed to a door. I knocked, and a voice answered:—"

"Well," queried her husband, "there, there, isn't any Peggy! Not a woman at all, but a perfectly horrid, vulgar man who does not drive a car. He writes that advice—a man! To that you think of that, Tom?"

Mrs. Quincy paused in her indignation.

"I thought you found the advice good, as a rule," he objected.

"Tom Quincy, how could a man in a newspaper advise a mother to drive her children? I am surprised! You men think you know everything!"—Youth's Companion.

A Photography Hint.

With a fixed focus camera the exposure should be to get the principal objects in a good light and at such a distance from the camera that they will be nicely rendered without the necessity of stopping down the lens.

The distance will take care of itself, and the foreground, too, unless there is any very prominent feature in it. When the picture is likely to suffer by unsightly diffraction or a want of sharpness.

With ordinary good fortune as regards weather and subjects, the amateur photographer who proceeds with intelligence can bring back a collection of fine and excellent pictures. He has never used a camera before, and the pleasure to be derived by looking from time to time to these reminiscences of some weeks at a delightful country or seaside resort will be such that she will not readily go away in the future without an instrument which will record the chief incidents of a holiday.

Salt in Cooking.

If one portion of a vegetable is cooked in pure water, the other half in salted water, a decided difference is perceptible in the tenderness of the two. Those cooked in pure water are vastly inferior and in many cases are almost tasteless. Salt brings out the delicate flavor of cauliflower, cabbage, potatoes, peas, beans and practically all vegetables. Onions cooked in water without salt can be rendered almost tasteless. It increases the temperature of boiling water, its cooking advantage is at once apparent. Salt in cold water is used to drive insects from vegetables growing above ground.

## PHOTOGRAPHING STARS.

When Done With Ordinary Camera They Show as Lines, Not Sparks.

It is a very easy matter merely to photograph stars. The trouble is to picture them as points and not as streaks, for as the earth rotates it carries the photographic apparatus with it, and the light from the stars makes a line while the astronomer wants a point.

He must therefore devise a machine that will counteract the movement of the earth and keep the point steady in the same place on the plate. Elaborate clockwork must turn the lens backward to keep it on the star and at the same rate as that at which the earth moves forward.

An astronomer at the Yerkes observatory at Williams Bay, Wis., is quoted in St. Nicholas as saying that "many of the most important results of astronomy have been derived from the use of an ordinary camera. On a clear night point one of these toward the north pole, and it will be found after an exposure of one or two hours that the stars which are near the pole are drawn arcs of circles upon the plate."

This is due to the fact that the earth is rotating upon its axis at such a rate as to cause every star in the sky to appear to travel through a complete circle once in twenty-four hours.

The more exact the photograph is not so much difficult than a short exposure out of the window of a moving car. Any one can try it.

Let the exposure be for at least five minutes if the camera is pointed overhead and for at least one hour if directed toward the pole star. The camera must be held so that it might if pointed at the pole, must be taken in just before daylight. The longer the exposure the longer the star "scratches."

Develop the plate as long as possible.

## DRIVING THE LOGS.

Skill and Activity of the Expert Riverman in Action.

First and foremost your true riverman can ride a log. This does not mean merely that he can sit on it and float or to jump from one to another without splashing in, though even that is no mean feat, as a trial will convince you.

The saw log in the water is not only his object of labor, but his means of transportation. Your true riverman on a log seldom steps on land except to eat and sleep.

A journey down stream is to him an affair of simple simplicity. He pushes him the current a stick of timber, jumps lightly atop it, leans against his heavy and floats away as graceful and motionless as a dove.

His unstable craft overakes other logs he deers it, runs forward as far as he can, the logs bobbing and awash behind him, and so continues on another timber. Jack Boyd once for a better log for twelve miles down Grand river on a log he could carry to the stream's mouth across his shoulders.

Fully half the time his feet were submerged in the ankle.

His expert riverman always cause your expert riverman o demark. Using his heavy as a balancing pole and treading with squirrel-like quickness on his feet, he will pull, pull, pull of considerable force and volume. When the tail of a drive passes through the chute of a dam there are always a few men so near the men who out of sheer bravado will run through standing upright like circus riders.

Edward White in Outing Magazine.

## DATES AND FIGS.

Frugal Fare of the Desert Wanderers of the East.

While journeying across the desert Mrs. A. Goodrich-Freer, author of "In a Syrian Saddle," met a lonely traveler bound for Medina. On hearing that the caravan was bound for the same place he asked permission to join them. She directed him to a furnished illustration of the difference between necessities and luxuries.

We were very grateful, says the author, to have such an excellent lunch with mutton, potted meat and jam, with white bread, brought from Jerusalem. We ate our dainties with some feeling, for the new world produced his lunch of dates and figs.

Dates and figs, he informed us, were the staple of the desert wanderers, suffering to the body, stimulating to the mind. The wheat, the flesh, above all the alcohol of civilization, were more irrelevant.

Was it not diet such as this—and he waved a pair of sensitive hands over his ascetic ladder—which had enabled him to reply to the inquiry of a personage as to how many hours a day he could ride in the desert. "Twenty-four," you may say, "since a day does not contain twenty-five?"

Was it not on a diet of figs and dates that he had ridden sixty hours without stopping for rest? "Yes," he answered, "your wise drinker, who remained sound and wholesome when necessity obliged him to refrain from abstinence."

At this point he carefully counted his date stones, observed that two more were due to his appetite and polished his frugal luncheon.

## THE DUCKING STOOL.

Leominster Was Last Town to Tame a Shrew With Ancient Device.

To revive memories of the tumbrel, dunstons or duckstair in these days of militant suffragism is, perhaps, risky, unless we hold it up as an object-lesson in the irony of things in the "good old days." Rightly or wrongly, however, the ducking stool was a punishment time ago, when scolding wives, faithless



THE DUCKING STOOL.

maidens, as well as dishonest tradesmen and puns, were in abundance. The execution of more or less righteous longer plucked; yet the ducking-chair has passed beyond recall, and the culprit, or their legal representatives, remain.

It is the romantic old town of Leominster that claims the distinction of being the last place in England where the ducking-stool was used, and that the last use was a Jenny Jones case.

The particular instrument in question is preserved in the Priory Church, and is supposed to be one of its most valuable, best, example of such things remaining. When, in former times, it was required for use the victim was securely fastened in the chair and wheeled down to the river-side, and the tanning of local around.

Then, by a see-saw movement, the chair and its occupant were tipped into the water—so many times according to the offence.

The last person to be dealt with in this manner was a Jenny Jones, Miss Jane Curran, a hundred years ago within a month or two. After the ducking she was paraded through the town on the stool, dripping and hysterical, and on return and release from punishment again her reviling of the magistrates who had sentenced her! Thus the ducking-stool made final in its amiable mission, and hence is now a curiosity.

## CHIPS OFF THE EMPIRE.

It Has Had Many a Bit Snipped Off by Geographical Commissioners.

The Anglo-Congolese Commission, which was appointed to report on the question of the disputed frontier between British Africa and the Congo Free State, has just submitted its report. It contains a map of the frontier of about 120 miles long by 20 miles broad, which has all along been accounted for belonging to the British Empire, owing to an error of the map-makers, within King Leopold's domains.

If the decision is upheld, it will not only mean a loss of up to 2,400 square miles of territory, but it will also decrease the area of the Congo Free State by 1,000 square miles.

Albert Edward, this is, perhaps, not something to smile at. Still, it is something to dispute to reduce up to the case with which the British Empire may be, and frequently is, so much smaller than it is.

The fault—so it is alleged—of the map-makers.

There was, for instance, the boundary dispute between Venezuela and British Guiana. Besides nearly involving a war with the United States of America, this unfortunate affair cost us, directly and indirectly, over a million pounds.

Then, too, there was the Afghan boundary dispute, due to a difference of opinion between our map-makers and those employed by Russia. We were within an ace of going to war over this, too, simply because we could not agree as to the whereabouts of Pendjeh and the Zulkifur Pass.

It is a pity that the map-makers of the great Grinco river.

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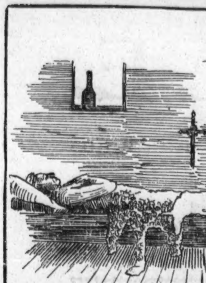
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# The Friendly Hermit

## Kitao Dines Like a King

## The Mongooses' Victim



THEY ENTER A MAORI HUT WHERE LIES A SICK MAN DRESSED IN SKINS OF WILD ANIMALS

DELIGHTFUL as had been their voyage from San Francisco, Roy and Ben felt that much time had been wasted when first they came in view of their destination, the southwest part of New Zealand. And the closer they drew to land, the greater grew their repugnance. First, there were the great rocky cliffs, which rose directly from the water. The coast, too, was indented by innumerable bays and bays, some of which Uncle Will said had at least twenty miles in length. Then there were visible to the eye great forests, and snow-capped mountains reared themselves in the distance.

"Isn't it a wonderful sight?" exclaimed Roy, as the boat passed between two towering rocky walls, nearly a mile in height and only a quarter mile apart, giving entrance to Milford sound.



AT THE BASE OF SUTHERLAND FALLS

"Yes, and you'll see many more interesting sights before our vacation is over," replied Uncle Will. "This country seems to have borrowed beauties from almost every country and every clime. There are geysers like those of Iceland, Swiss-like glaciers, Alps-like mountains and fertile plains. Every kind of scenery you have. And it's a glorious land to roam about in."

"You said something about a hermit the other day, Uncle Will," interrupted Ben, "and I meant to ask you for the story."

"You mean Hermit Sutherland, of Milford sound? Not so very long ago he and his dog were the only inhabitants of this region. He wandered about exploring the country. It was he, you know, who discovered Sutherland Falls, which we shall visit shortly. Just think of it, boys—falls that are 1994 feet in height! For six years Sutherland lived alone, and then he was joined by a companion."

"The boy's father and mother and Aunt Margaret now joined them, and together they admired the view about them."

"Do you know, Ben, I hate to leave this place," muttered Roy. The party had been looking at Sutherland Falls.

### Didn't Know Either

DURING a visit of Oscar II, king of Sweden and Norway, to a public school in his kingdom, he asked the pupils to name some of Sweden's greatest kings.

"Gustavus Adolphus," said one, confidently.

Another said, "Charles XII."

While a third, wishing to make a favorable impression upon the king, called out, "Oscar II."

"And what has King Oscar done of importance?" asked the king, smiling.

The little girl thought for a moment and then hung her head in confusion.

At last she stammered tearfully:

"I'm sorry, but I don't know."

"Don't cry, my dear," said the king, stroking her curls. Then he added, with a merry twinkle in his eyes:

"I can't think of anything myself."

where, looking up from below, the waters seem to come from the clouds. And as they fall they rattle in a curious sort of monotone. Ben had been silent for the last half hour, engrossed in thought. He now came close to Roy, and whispered: "What do you say to deserting the folks for a little while? I'm sure they wouldn't give us permission, so we'll have to steal away; but we can leave a note telling them we'll be back soon. With our rifles we ought to get all sorts of game. We'll have a bully good time."

As Roy was 14—just a year younger than his brother—he was, of course, just at the age when such an adventurous appeal mightily.

KITAO composed himself to sleep. True, he had not dined, but he was contented, for all that. Had he not given his last handful of rice to the poor? Surely, he would gain much more good from it in this way than had he eaten it.

But his companion, Matou, the cat,



WENT PLACIDLY TO SLEEP

was dissatisfied. The idea of taking a nap while hungry was not at all attractive to her, she determined to hunt for some tempting morsel in which she could bury her teeth. She had gone not more than a hundred yards from the cottage of her master, however, before she met several naughty boys, who wickedly tied a huge saucupan to her tail. Terrified by this great thing, which "anged and clattered



FASTENED THE SAUCUPAN

after her, Matou sped helter-skelter along the byways. So great was her fright that she did not realize what she was doing when she ran against the royal cook, who prepared the viands for the emperor himself. Now, the cook was carrying a pullet, which had just been cooked for his majesty, and when he felt tripped by the string attached to Matou's saucupan, he dropped the chicken.



DROPPED THE PULLEY

pan, he dropped the chicken. And this dainty fell right into the saucupan tied to the cat's tail. Away fled Matou, more frightened than ever. This time she made directly for the home of her master.

Kitao was astonished, indeed, when Matou appeared, drawing behind her the pullet in a saucupan.

"The gods have provided me with dinner!" cried he. And as he proceeded to



PROVIDED WITH A DINNER

enjoy this feast he remarked, with gusto:

"This pullet is fit for a king to dine upon."

Little did he know what truth he had spoken. Had he done so, perhaps, he would not have eaten the pullet so calmly, nor so gratefully shared it with Matou.



PROVIDED WITH A DINNER

"Looks pretty bad," observed Ben. Further investigation about the hut revealed some dried meat. After the lady had partaken of it, and then drank refreshing water from a spring nearby, they discussed the situation.

Ben shook his head decidedly. "It stands to reason we've got to stay and try to do something for the man."

So for two days the couple watched the sick man. Meanwhile they had been able to kill some game and replenish their larder. The fever now left the ill host. His gratitude to the boys was heartfelt. Well it was for them, too, that they had shown this kindness. For soon the man—a hermit, he was—was able to guide the boys back to their relative.

The lady was greatly ashamed of themselves when they found how much wormwood they had caused through their thoughtlessness. But, although they didn't broach the subject, they did wish their father and their uncle would decide to spend a time camping in the mountains. In spite of the attendant hardships, they felt sure they would enjoy themselves immensely. Those gentlemen, however, seemed to think that Ben and his kid had done enough exploring in the forest.

Deflated.

"If—What's a dilemma? With—It's when you can't sit down and—It's when you're asked you for advice and you can't stand up because a crab bit your toe."

"Sure, the old-Ireland families have a banasher, every one!"

And to hear the awful screech, oh, indeed, it's no good fun.

"A warning she is bringin' that a life is almost done."

Whispered Katy to wee Rose at even-

ing. Rose wondered and she pondered for a day—and still, a day.

And wee Rose a lassie with might



"CAME TO MR. MONGOOSE'S HOME"

THEY say that Mr. Mongoose is a shy old fellow," murmured Mr. Solenodon to himself; "but I'll wager I can outwit him without half trying."

Skirting the edge of the wood, Mr. Solenodon came to the door of the mongoose's home and rapped vigorously upon it.

Mr. Mongoose came to the door himself. He rather liked the appearance of his visitor, although the long snout, with nostrils upon each side, looked rather inquisitive; and Mr. Mongoose, being very inquisitive himself, didn't like other people to possess this quality. Besides, the newcomer had a tail entirely naked of fur, which looked perfectly hideous. But he had beautiful, long fur, tawny above and light brown underneath the body, and his great claws inspired respect.

The solenodon bowed politely, as he said:

"My name is Mr. Solenodon. Although I've never had the pleasure of meeting you before, I presume you are Mr. Mongoose."

As the mongoose nodded his head, the solenodon continued:

"Could you be so kind as to permit me to rest awhile in your comfortable little home? I am quite weary of traveling."

"Certainly, sir," rejoined the mongoose, "rest as long as you like."

He hospitably gave Mr. Solenodon a place at his board and put before him a nice dish of insects.

While the solenodon was enjoying this repast, he told himself the now was an opportunity to try his wiles upon Mr. Mongoose.

"Mr. Mongoose," said he, "can you tell me why a goat licks?"

"The mongoose wrinkled his brows thoughtfully. 'I don't just know,' he replied, 'unless it be to get where he wants to go.'"

"No," said the solenodon, "that isn't why. Would you like to know the correct reason?"

"Indeed, I would," answered the mongoose, much interested.

"Well," chuckled the solenodon, "a goat licks for the same reason that some folks are greedy. Hal hal hal!"

"Um," grunted the mongoose, looking quietly at the solenodon, "I suppose that is very funny. But I should like to know if you place me among 'some people.'"

"Yes, and you are a whole goose!" cried the mongoose, leaping upon his visitor and tearing him limb from limb.

Ever since that time the mongoose has hated the solenodon, and so effectively has he fought against him that few solenodons are now alive.

The one shown in the picture, a native of Haiti, is an exceedingly rare species.

How Dogs Received Their Names.

The spaniel is so called because the original breed came from Spain.

The spitz dog received its name because of its sharp nose. "Spitz," in German, meaning "sharp point."

Another funny dog is known as a dachshund because that word in German means "badger dog," and the dachshund was first employed for catching badgers.

Fox terriers were so named because in England they were used to hunt foxes.

NOT long ago a motor-car in which the Princess of Wales was riding

starting a fox-terrier puppy belonging to the children of Mr. Robert Edmunds, of Rickmansworth.

This accident so distressed the princess that she sent another puppy to the children to replace "Nelly," who had been killed. The children

named the new dog "Royal Prince." You can imagine how they prize their pet and how they appreciate the kindness of the princess.

happen soon around her way; Though just why I can't imagine, for 'tis needless quite to say; Colleen knows this wish is very, very wrong.

Now, one afternoon as Rosie cackled her dolly dead to sleep,

From without the open casement rose a cry that made a frog

Sit along her back that instant, and a

That that made her wry.

At the thought some one she loved must surely die.

Then next morning dawned; a sob of woe there came from Rosie's bed;

For her trish doll had fallen out and smashed her pretty head.

"And the banasher warned," echoed Roy,

"My noble doll would soon be dead—

That's the very reason for the banasher's

427.

# The Banshee's Warning



"Sure, the old-Ireland families have a banasher, every one!"

And to hear the awful screech, oh, indeed, it's no good fun.

"A warning she is bringin' that a life is almost done."

Whispered Katy to wee Rose at even-

ing. Rose wondered and she pondered for a day—and still, a day.

And wee Rose a lassie with might

# AUCTION SALE.

## HORSES AND CATTLE.

The Undersigned has received instructions to sell by Public Auction for Elmer C. Woolsey, on J. F. Vincent's farm six miles S. E. of Crossfield, seven miles N.E. of Airdrie, one mile south of O'Neil School, on

### Friday, December 18th,

The Following:

3 3-yr. old Mares  
Span 4-yr. old Geldings  
2 Yearlings  
Mare, 10-yr. old  
Mare, 8-yr. old  
Mare, 4-yr. old  
15 yearling steers  
5 steer calves  
6 cows  
17 hogs  
48 chicken  
Hen house, 10 x 20 feet

2 Sets Harness  
Adams truck wagon  
Deering mower  
Massey-Harris rake  
Democrat  
Double Washington Disc  
Gang plow  
Sulkey plow  
Breaking plow  
Hossier press drill  
Bob sleigh  
Windmill

And other articles too numerous to mention.

### Free Lunch.

### Sale to Commence at Eleven O'clock Sharp.

TERMS---All sums of \$15 or under cash. Over that amount 12 months credit will be allowed on furnishing approved joint notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 6 per cent. discount for cash on all sums over \$15.

E. C. Woolsey

Owner

B. H. Armstrong

Clerk

J. G. Riddle

Auctioneer



# Zam-Buk

Every mother, every father, every head of every local home, is now given an opportunity to test the finest household balm the world knows! Chapped places, eczema, ulcers, scalds, cuts, bruises, burns, face blemishes, sores due to blood-poisoning—all are healed by Zam-Buk.

Send this advertisement, the name of this paper and a stamp to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will mail you free sample box.

First it soothes the pain; then its anti-septic essences kill all disease germs on a wound. Then it builds up new tissue. Mothers have proved it best for the delicate skin of babes. It is purely herbal, never goes rancid, never stains, is free from the usual animal fats, and mineral poisons. It is used the world over! Why? Once you try it you will know. All stores and druggists, 50c. box or post free, Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

## ZAM-BUK

THE GREAT SKIN-CURE.

**DEMANSHIP** Book-keeping, Short-Hand, Telegraphy, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Free of charge. **G. W. DONALD, Manager** And Principal for Fourteen Years

**SPECIAL TO GRAIN SHIPPERS** It takes years to learn the best methods of handling grain. We have had thirty years' experience handling grain in this country, have a branch office at Fort William and close business connections at all grain centers. Ship your grain through us for prompt returns and good service. References: Union Commission Co., Manitoba; Commission Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

### THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

That makes a horse, Whose throat has thickened, or who has a swollen gland, can be removed with

### ABSORBINE

any Branch or Swelling. No matter how large, it will go away. It is a sure cure for all swellings, and is the only remedy that will remove them without leaving a mark.

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## THE BIBLE.

Much Popular Misinformation About the Scriptures.

The notion loosely floating about the churches is that the Bible came down from heaven, cleanly printed, simply bound in Morocco and gilded, with a bookmarker against that text which has been erroneously made a text, and that every Scripture is inspired of God. This heaven-sent volume is incapable of error in the minutest detail. Every sentence, every word and letter and punctuation mark is infallibly guaranteed by the Holy Ghost! Nobody, to the knowledge of the present writer, has ever said that he holds quite that theory of inspiration. But if the popular idea of the Bible were analyzed it would warrant the inference. And this infallibility is in practice claimed for the Bible as printed in the English tongue and read in our churches! Yet all the world knows, or should know, that the revised version which we now possess is based on the authorized version, which is an improved edition of the bishops' Bible, which was a bad copy of Cranmer's Bible, which was based on Coverdale's translations of Dutch and Latin translations and Rogers' version of Tindal's Bible! And if we expect to find a single accurate message from the very mind of God, conveyed in a version of a version which is the translation of a translation, we are demanding the most miraculous of all conceivable miracles.

Popular misapprehension about the Bible seems to begin with the purchase of a copy in a bookstore. Yet the adventures of the Bible from the time before the day of the printing press constitute one of the romances of history. The oldest Hebrew copy of the Old Testament of undisputed date goes back only to the tenth century. At several points, therefore, of not less than 1,200 years and perhaps 2,000 copy had been succeeding copy, generation following generation, the world's books even as in the human race. Twenty centuries' editions had gone the way of all paper, centuries' centuries of human beings had gone the way of all flesh, and this parchment was here of all those ages in the foremost files of books. Had no copyist made one mistake in the course of twice a thousand years, it is compensation for the late date of our Hebrew authorities can be set, it is true, the scrupulous fidelity with which the Hebrew amanuensis did his work, his reverence for the letter of the document on which he was engaged and the consequent comparative purity and reliability of the text.

### Couldn't Scare Them.

A Denver man who rents his motor car by the trip or hour was seated one day in the front seat of a friend's business when a young couple from the country came up. It was plain to be seen they were bride and groom. The young man from the country said they wanted to see Denver. He arranged to take them to the city and take them for an hour's trip and paid the charges in advance. The country couple took back seat. The driver's friend sat in the front seat with him.

"I'm going to have some fun," said the driver in a low tone to his friend. "I'm going to run fast and scare those hayseeds."

He ran to the east edge of town and then let the machine out to the limit. It rocked and jumped till the driver's friend became alarmed.

"Say," he said, "you'd better ease up on it or you'll kill us all."

"Look around and see if the bride and groom are scared," was the reply.

Before the other man could turn and look the farmer touched the driver on the shoulder.

"Hey, feller," he said, "here's another dollar. Make her run fast, will you?"

### An Alabama Sandwich.

"Gimme a sandwich."

"Rye or white?"

"Rye."

"Piat or quart?"

This dialogue may be heard at the counter of a large number of "dairy lunch" rooms in the state of Alabama. The last question relating to the bulk of the sandwich, refers to the size of the flash of "rye" to be served between the halves of bread leaves out to look like a rye sandwich.

Since Alabama went dry there has been an enormous increase in the output of baker's bread.

### Get Left in the Rush.

"Jessie is engaged to be married."

"The minister she is! I intended to propose to that girl myself when I got time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### One of Many.

A literary bent he thought he had by the time he was a child. One day and found he was. Not only bent, but broke.

### Taking Him at His Word.

Wearied—Old fellow, I know it's none of my business, but—

### The Old Fellow—Well, then, don't butt into it.

### The Report Matrimonial.

"Madam, did you go through my pocket last night?"

"Sir, you ask too searching questions."—Baltimore American.

## Children! Do you want a Painting Book? It's Free.

Ask your mother to send us her name and address and we'll send you one of these splendid Painting Books with the colors all ready to use. We'll also send a quarter-package of Celluloid Starch for your mother to try next ironing day.

## Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking.

The Bradford Starch Works, Limited, Bradford, Canada.

## Would Return the Goods.

The young man was a dry goods salesman. He had no money, but he knew his business and he stood his ground.

"Don't you know," thundered old Croesus, "that my daughter has always lived in the lap of luxury? Can you maintain her in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"But suppose you don't?"

"Then I'll return the goods!"

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of "Farnelle's Vegetable Pills" are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

A Georgia editor was asked: "Do hogs pay?" He replied: "A good many do not. They either die for several years and then have the postmaster to mark it 'refused' or 'address unknown.'"—Alabama Beacon.

Repeat it:—Shiloh's Cure will always cure your coughs and colds.

Gilt picture frames may be revived by beating up the whites of eggs with a bit of soda, and then, after cleaning well with a dust cloth, rubbing them over with a soft brush dipped in the mixture.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

While the clock industry of the Black Forest has held its place in the markets of Europe and America for over two centuries, the introduction of modern methods has given it so great an impulse that within six years France has more than doubled her import of Black Forest clocks, the Argentine Republic has tripled her imports, and the United States has more than quadrupled hers.

## 85.00

WITH the approach of Christmas comes the troublesome question of what to give.

CAN you think of anything more beautiful or artistic than a piece of richly cut glass?

THIS \$5.00 Berry Bowl is deeply and perfectly cut from brilliant crystal glass in the favored mille pattern. The price is just

\$5.00

Send for our Catalogue.

## RYRIE BROS. LIMITED

134-136-138 Yonge St.

TORONTO

## A Sweet Breath

is what all should have, and it can be had by the use of the sweet Beecham's Pills. A sweet breath denotes that everything is well, so at the slightest indication of the digestive organs not working properly, do not forget to take

## Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

W. N. U. No. 714.

## ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1881—and these 87 years of Constant Satisfaction have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a High-Achievement Perfection attained by No Others.

Sold and used everywhere, in Canada.

### Not Tempted.

Tommy—Ma, I find the minister on my way to Sunday School, and he asked me if I ever went fishing on Sunday.

Ma—And what did you say, darling?

Tommy—I said, "Get thee behind me Satan," and ran right away from him.

### Repeat it:—Shiloh's Cure will always cure your coughs and colds.

"Boys and girls under eighteen should be strictly forbidden to read in bed," says the Lancet, on authority of Dr. Feilchenfeld, of Berlin, who declares that in the case of young persons whose eyes are not fully developed the practice is likely to induce myopia. While young people run the greatest risk, the Lancet thinks that reading in bed is undesirable for persons of any age, and states that "in the case of aged, anxious, worried, and bedridden people, to whom it would seem cruelly to deny what may almost be their only luxury, for fear of inducing some slight error of refraction, care should be taken that the light is sufficiently brilliant, the eyes being shaded from it and that the patient lies on his back with head and shoulders raised."

Here is a good cure for corns. Put about a dessertspoonful of common washing soda in a bottle and add a wineglass of vinegar. Cork up, and in eight days it is ready for use. Wash corn and apply night and morning. This remedy is generally successful.

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Croup Sumply Syrup at the first indication of irritation in the throat and prevent danger from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

"John," said Mrs. Blinks. "I wish you'd give Jimmie a good hard spanking. I can't get him to take his bath, and he's about as dirty as he can be."

"Oh, I don't think dusting his jacket will clean him up," returned John.

"I don't want you to dust his jacket," said Mrs. Blinks. "I want you to soak him for fair."—Lippincott's.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Madlyn Arbuckle always arouses the loyalty of his young friends in the audience when he sadly murmurs in the last act "The Round Up." "Nobody loves a fat man."

Here's a few childish wisdom pearls Mr. Arbuckle has garnered from his little adorers.

"Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out of it."

"Snoring—Letting off sleep."

"Apples—The bubble that apple trees blow."

"Backbiter—A mosquito."

"Fate—A thing to brush the worm off with."

"Ice—Water that went to sleep in the cold."—Youth's Magazine.

## A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

The Trouble Yields to the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that rheumatism is rooted in the blood; that nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood. It is sheer waste of money and time to try to cure rheumatism with liniments and lotions that only go to skin deep. You can speedily cure rheumatism with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, drive out the poisonous acid and loosen the stiffened, aching joints. Among the thousands of rheumatic sufferers cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. W. A. Taylor, Newcastle, N. B., who says:—"For a number of years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism which was seated in my shoulders and knee joints. I tried liniments and blistering, but with no effect. In fact the trouble was getting worse, and my knee joints grew so stiff that they would snap if I stooped, and I could scarcely straighten up. Altogether I was a terrible sufferer, and nothing I did or took gave me any relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took the Pills steadily for a couple of months and every vestige of the trouble disappeared. That was two years ago, and as I have had no return of the trouble I feel safe in assuming that the cure is permanent."

Nine-tenths of the common ailments that afflict humanity are due to bad blood, and as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood, that is the reason they cure so many different troubles, such as anemia, indigestion, rheumatism, eczema, neuritis, St. Vitus dance, paralysis and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood with all their distressing headaches, backaches and irregularities.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I've just figured out how the Venus de Milo came to lose her arms."

"How?"

"She broke them off trying to button her shirtwaist up the back."—Puck.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, certain and satisfactory in its action.

"And if there is no moonlight will you meet me by gaslight, Georgiana?"

"No, Adolphus; I'm no gas meter."—New York Telegram.

### ESSEX

Any person who drinks 25c tea and once tastes the "Essex" will see that it is not only finer in flavor, but that as one pound means many more cups, it is economical to use.

Wigs—So you believe in signs, eh? Well, when a man is always making new friends what is that a sign of?

Wags—It's generally a sign that his old friends are onto him.—Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Two Scotch travellers, a merchant and a farmer, were discussing political economy in a railway carriage.

After a while the merchant lit his pipe, lit it, and settled back for a comfortable smoke. The farmer took his pipe from his pocket, and after gazing longingly at his empty bowl, asked his companion for a match.

The merchant selected one from a large boxful and handed it over.

Said the farmer: "I am afraid I've come away without my 'bacony pouch'."

"Well," said the merchant, holding out his hand, "then you'll no be in need of that match."—Puck-Me-Up.

**D. A. MacCrimmon.**

Agent for

**Massey-Harris Farm Implements.****Sawyer & Massey—**Threshing Outfits.  
Road Graders and Scrapers.**Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.—**

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

**Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.**

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

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**Mason Campbell—**

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

**JAS. DRYBURGH****Harnessmaker.****Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs****Trunks and Suit Cases.**

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

**Let Crossfield Flourish**Bring your sick boots and shoes and have them fixed  
by one of your own citizens**JOHN MORRISON,**

Practical Bootmaker

Hand sewed boots to order a specialty.

I will also repair all kinds of Tinware. Next  
door to Hultgren & Davie's Land Office.**WHEN YOU BUY LIFE  
INSURANCE** There are two  
things to consider.First, the Company,  
A Clean Record and Absolute  
Security is offered by the  
**LONDON LIFE**Second, the  
Policy Contract  
Investigation will prove our  
Reserve Dividend Policies are  
unequalled**London  
Life**

POLICIES

**"GOOD AS GOLD."****W. S. SAUNDERS**

District Superintendent, Calgary

**Chas. Hultgren**

Agent at Crossfield.

**Horseshoeing**I have made arrangements  
to undertake the shoeing of  
horses and am prepared to do  
this work promptly and well.**Walter Bradley****INSISTED ON JUSTICE.**Some One Had to Suffer to Satisfy  
the Judge's Conscience.As a burglar was trying to break  
into a house of a citizen of an oriental  
city the framework of the second  
storey window to which he clung  
saw way, and he fell and broke his  
leg. Limping before the justice the  
next day, he indignantly demanded  
that the owner of the house be punished."You shall have justice," said the  
judge.The owner, being summoned, claimed  
that the accident was due to the poor  
woodwork and that the carpenter  
was not to be, was to blame."That sounds reasonable," said the  
judge. "Let the carpenter be  
fined."The carpenter admitted that the  
window was defective. "But, how  
could I do better," said he, "when  
the mason work was out of plumb?""To be sure," replied the judge,  
and he sent for the mason.The mason could not deny that the  
coping was crooked. He explained  
that while he was placing it in  
position his attention was distracted  
from his work by a pretty girl in a  
blue tunic who passed on the other  
side of the street."Then you are blameless," said the  
judge, and the girl was sent for."I admit," said she, "that I am  
pretty, but that's not my fault, and  
if the blue tunic attracted the mas-  
on's attention the dyer, not I, is re-  
sponsible."

"That's good logic," said the judge.

"Let the dyer be called."

The dyer came and pleaded guilty.

"Take the wretch," said the judge  
to the thief, "and hang him from his  
own doorstep."The people applauded this wise  
sentence and hurried off to carry it  
out. Soon they returned and report-  
ed that the dyer was too tall to be  
hung from his doorstep."Find a short clever and hang him  
instead," said the judge, with a  
sigh. "Let justice be done at any  
cost."**ROYAL AUTHORS.**

Many European Monarchs Have

Written Books of All Sorts.

It is a noteworthy fact that many  
members of the reigning houses of  
Europe cannot resist the fascination  
of writing books, and strive to have  
their names inscribed on the roll of  
fame as litterateurs. In many cases,  
however, with the exception that the  
books have been penned by a royal  
hand, they have no other feature to  
commend them. But, on the other  
hand, many could write books with  
ability on any subject. The Queen  
of Roumania, who writes under the  
pen-name of Carmen Sylva, the most  
profile of royal writers, is a poet,  
dramatist, novelist and magazine  
writer. The King of Italy writes  
books solely on the subject of numis-  
matics, and his wife is noted as a  
poet. The German Emperor has dis-  
tinguished himself as a dramatist and  
poet, while his daughter, the Crown  
Princess, is a magazine writer. The  
Queen of Spain also wrote a drama  
before her marriage. Her mother,  
Princess Henry of Battenberg, has  
written several historical plays. The  
Queen of Portugal devotes her atten-  
tion entirely to writing novels. Among  
others of importance who have  
contributed 'copy' is the Em-  
peror of Japan as a poet; Prince Vic-  
tor Napoleon writes historical narra-  
tives and the Archduke Ludwig of  
Austria has written books on travel  
and exploration.**No Great Punishment.**Jared Wilkins possessed no educa-  
tion and was even unable to read.  
Harold, his grandson of seven years,  
learned of this for the first time when  
he asked him to read a story in his  
new book."Can't you read?" he asked in  
surprise.

"No, sonny."

"Why can't you, grandpa?"

"Because," the old gentleman re-  
plied impressively, "I was a bad boy  
and wouldn't go to school."

"Were you a real bad boy?"

"Very bad."

"And now you can't read?"

"Not a word."

"Well," said the youngster thought-  
fully, "it seems to me you got off  
pretty easy."**An Expensive Baby.**The most expensive baby in the  
world is little Alexis, the three-year-  
old son and heir of the Czar Nicho-  
las. On the day of his birth the  
council of state conferred upon him  
an appanage of \$400,000 per year on  
condition that with this sum "all  
running expenses" must be paid until  
the boy reaches his fifteenth year.After that further appropriation  
will be made. A considerable part  
of the money goes to pay for life in-  
surance premiums. The Crown  
Prince of Russia is insured for \$500,-  
000, and pays higher premiums than  
any other person in the world on ac-  
count of the many dangers surround-  
ing him. The emperor is likewise  
insured by special guards, detectives, and secret  
police in the interest of the Russian  
Crown Prince and likewise a con-  
siderable "enough to keep a hun-  
dred families," said an official con-  
nected with the Ministry of Finance  
recently. It is not fear that anybody  
would be cruel enough to hurt the  
beautiful and lovable child, but what  
the Czar and especially the little  
boy's mother fear is kidnapping.**WM. URQUHART****Headquarters for****Gents' Furnishings.****SUITS.****UNDERWEAR.****PANTS.****SWEATERS.****OVERCOATS****OVERALLS****A New Assortment of the****W. G. & R. Brand****FINE SHIRTS****BOOTS - SHOES - MITTS - GLOVES****Come in and get a Bargain in a****FUR COAT****ALL NEW GOODS****New Evaporated Fruit****And Canned Goods****NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE YOUR SALT FOR****WINTER.****The Toggery.****See Dave****WE ORIGINATE,  
OTHERS FOLLOW.****Three Prizes Given Away Free**

We Have Stansfield's Underwear.	<b>1st Prize</b>	Gentleman's Gold Chain	Heavy
	Value \$5.00		
	<b>2nd Prize</b>	Gentleman's Gold Chain	Wool
	Value \$2.50		Sox
	<b>3rd Prize</b>	Cuff Links and Tie Pin	25c pair.
	Value \$1.00		

These Prizes are to be given to persons making the  
Largest Amount of Cash Purchases at The Toggery be-  
tween 9th of November and 25th of December.  
A Full Line of Furnishings.

We Make Clothes.

**Pressing.****Start Now.****D. G. HARVIE.**  
**CROSSFIELD**